
FRAGMENTS
OF THE
HISTORY
OF
JOHN BULL.



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OF THE
H I S T O R Y
OF
JOHN BULL.

BY
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BART.

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PREFACE.

By some accident the following Fragments fell into the hands of the Editor, who gives them to the public in the imperfect condition in which he found them. He is aware that the publication of a series of mere domestic occurrences, containing nothing but plain matter of fact, may be thought rather *mal-à-propos* at present, and had originally an intention of slyly introducing some dazzling political theory, or some bold project for the new-modelling of human nature, into the chasms, partly to

make the work more saleable, and suited to the taste of the times, and partly to show that he was not behind-hand with his neighbours in the powers of invention. But upon second thoughts, he resolved to keep his discoveries in *petto* till the meeting of parliament, when he hopes their great usefulness will procure them immediate adoption, and to suffer Sir Humphry to make his *entrée* solus, and speak for himself. It is much to be wished that the remainder of his interesting work may be found, and laid before the public.

THE EDITOR.

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CHAP. I.

*Concerning John Bull's Lawsuit with
his daughter Mary.*

ABOUT this time John Bull had a most unfortunate lawsuit with his daughter Mary. She was always a forward, pert girl, much inclined to intrigue, of a most expensive turn; and though John had built her an exceeding good house on the other side of the water, and allowed her a considerable share of his business, she put him to more expence in keeping the house in repair, than his own establishment cost him. This was not quite according to John's humour,

who, though naturally very generous, was every now and then subject to a fit of prudence. He thought it but just, that as she was in a way not only to support herself comfortably, but even to keep half a dozen livery-servants, she should do something towards the expence of this joint concern. Upon this point, however, John and his daughter could by no means agree; and one day as the subject was rather warmly discussed at breakfast, she threw the teapot at his head, called him a damned tyrannical old dog, and swore she would never again set foot within his door. John was so exasperated, that he immediately commenced an action to recover possession of the premises; and Mary was resolved to stand trial. How

her lawyers were paid, was a long time matter of surprise; and it was supposed that she would be nonsuited, not being able to bear the costs. At last John discovered that Lewis Baboon carried on a private intrigue with her: indeed, had he rubbed his eyes, he might have seen it much sooner; but like most husbands and fathers, he was the last to find it out. He now lost all temper: forth he sallied with his oaken cudgel in his hand, and meeting Lewis Baboon walking arm in arm with Lord Strutt, he began to lay about him most unmercifully.

Though Nic. Frog would every evening come in a friendly way, and smoke his pipe with John over a newspaper

and a pot of grog, he secretly hoped to profit at John's expence. He used to find Mary in bags, paper, and pens; and one night, just as he was gone, John having stepped out to —, saw him talking with Lewis and Lord Strutt in a corner. John immediately knocked him down: a terrible affray ensued, Sir Swain Northy, Peter Bear, and Dan Christians, forming a ring, with pistols in their girdles, and hangers at their sides, seeing, as they called it, fair play; though John had to fight them all, single. In consequence of this, actions of battery were commenced on all sides; more lawyers were retained, and John, after having gained many verdicts, paid, as usual, the costs of suit, and agreed to part with a large portion of his estate,

and part of his business to his daughter. Every body now said that John Bull was ruined ; but he sat himself down to his counter, resolved to mind nothing but his own concerns, and in a short time his affairs began again to wear a most flourishing appearance ; while his daughter, less skilled in trade, and impoverished by law, could hardly get a livelihood.

CHAP. II.

*Containing the history and opinions of
the new Doctors.*

ABOUT the time of John Bull's lawsuit with his daughter, a new sect in medicine sprung up, who, like other inventors of new systems, decried every preceding theory as false, pernicious, irrational, detestable, and diabolical. The principal position of the new doctrine was, that nothing could be a more *capital* error, than to assert that the *caput* (for half their system consisted of technical terms) was the head of the body. In a man of six feet high, said

they, the legs, abdomen, venter, partes anomales, the brachia, the pectus, with the viscera, and their contents, not forgetting the anus, with its organization, which is one of the most fundamental parts, contain in cubic measure more than 5,000 inches, while the *caput* cannot be allowed more than 100. From hence it follows clearly, indisputably, and without a possibility of doubt, that the body must be considered as the most essential part of the human machine, and ought to be indulged and taken care of, even to the entire destruction and neglect of the *caput*, if necessary for its welfare. They very shrewdly asked, what the *caput*, or head, does towards the support of the human frame? Do not the legs carry it,

the stomach and viscera feed it, the liver supply it with gall, the heart with blood, and the lungs with breath? Do not the arms furnish all its wants from without; while this same proud excrescence, called the head, rides triumphant upon the useful members, enjoys the aggregate fruit of their labours, revels in whatever can gratify sight, taste, hearing, and smelling;—scarcely allows feeling to the rest of the limbs, and condemns them to any slavery it pleases? They therefore encouraged all men to throw off the yoke of this system of their grandmothers and nurses, boldly to cut off their heads, or at least to reduce them to some proper subjection to their bodies, and to make them mere *functionaries* of their limbs.

The diet these gentlemen prescribed, was quite in conformity to these principles. They crammed the stomach with all sorts of soups, ragouts, fricassees, and other high dishes; and in a short time they commonly brought the belly to so immense a size and adiposity, that the patient was perpetually subject to hæmorrhages, flatulencies, and intestine disorders, and could not go far without tumbling into the kennel, or being overturned by the first stout, hearty fellow that happened to jostle him. Of these consequences of such a regimen, many instances might be given.

The teachers and scholars of this new doctrine were extremely numerous. John Bull, who had a little turn for

scheming and novelty, though his good sense kept it in bounds, had now and then scraped an acquaintance with some of them, and was, many years ago, pretty intimate with one Doctor Noll Cramwell, who turned his family upside down, kicked his mother and wife out of doors, and made him keep a long gangling bitch of a whore, who at the same time was equally at the service of Noll. There is a story told with some confidence, though I confess it is too fabulous to deserve credit, that John Bull was persuaded by this same Noll to have his own head cut off; and God knows what would have become of him, had not a Monk, by dint of a particular preparation, clapped it on again. But upon this subject, I only follow the

example of Herodotus, who wrote down what he had heard; and if it should chance to be a lie, begged to be excused the imputation of credulity.

Since Miss Mary Bull had lived independent of her father, she had given great encouragement to these new Doctors; and though Lewis Baboon pretended excessively to dislike them, his connection with Mary obliged him to treat them with civility. I should have observed, that, not content with their medical practice, the internal regulations of a family excited their attention. With what success they in general managed them, may be judged from what I have mentioned to have happened formerly in the family of John Bull.

CHAP. III.

Shewing how things went in Nic. Frog's family, and how his shopmen, instigated by the new Doctors, rose up against him; upon which Nic. Frog sent for John Bull, who taking with him his friend Sergeant Thwackem, frightened the shopmen into order by three or four damned hard blows on the counter: how Lewis Baboon, who came skipping with his drawn sword to the shopmen's assistance, seeing John and the Sergeant enter the door before him, cut a caper, put it*

* This looks almost like the encampment ordered at Givet, which the Archbishop of Th—l—e pretended was merely for a review.

up again, and pretended he was only carrying it to a cutler's.

N.B. Of this and the following chapter nothing but the argument is to be found in Sir Humphry Polesworth's manuscript; and it is probable that they were never written by him, and merely the arguments put down at length, to serve as memorandums.

CHAP. IV.

Containing an account of the quarrel between John Bull and Lord Strutt about a rabbit-warren: how John Bull looked as big as a king; and being determined not to be taken unawares again, laid hold of his cudgel; but seeing that his Lordship began to be frightened, he clapped him on the shoulder, and said, "D—n it, my Lord, only be reasonable, I don't mean to be unjust:" and so settled the matter in his usual good-humoured way.

CHAP. V.

Which goes a little out of the way, to give an account of what was doing in the family of Lewis Baboon.

I HAVE had frequent occasion to mention the private connection that took place between Lewis Baboon and Miss Mary Bull. During the continuance of the dispute between her and her father, nothing could exceed their mutual fondness for one another. Lewis, however, found this connection extremely expensive; for besides the loss of several magnificent barges at the sailing matches which he gave to please her,

he had laid out such immense sums in feeing her counsel and his own, and in other law charges, that after every thing was settled, his debts greatly exceeded his capital. He therefore began to grow weary of his intimacy with the daughter, and to curse his folly in having picked a quarrel, on her account, with honest John.

Two of a trade can never agree, is an old proverb ; and never was it found more true than between John Bull and his neighbour Lewis. For many years they never met in the street but they jostled, trod upon one another's toes, squabbled who should take the wall, or have the best place when they stopt to look at a print-shop. But since the

settlement of their last disputes, a sort of cap acquaintance took place ; when they met, each made a low bow ;—John, to be sure, rather awkwardly ;—but that was his way. They even went so far as to transact a little business with one another, and, in a short time, it was supposed they would have shaken hands, and drank a bottle together. It was perhaps owing to the profession of Lewis (who, notwithstanding he had of late years attended pretty closely to his shop, still prided himself upon being master of the science of defence), that he was of so quarrelsome a turn, and was perpetually whipping out his sword whenever he saw any thing going forward. But, though he had certainly used John Bull scurvily enough, he was else a

strictly honest man, a good husband and father, and a kind master to his servants.

Lewis, though he hated to be plagued with his accounts, finding that cash was not in such plenty as formerly, began seriously to inquire of his clerks how this want could be remedied, and to insist upon money being somehow or other raised. His head-clerk, Mounseer Nollac, who, by the bye, was as sorry to see a want of cash as his master, thought he had hit upon a sure method to supply the deficiency.

Lewis Baboon's mother was still living, though pretty far advanced in her dotage. She was a near relation of Signiora Bubonia, and cousin-german

to Lord Peter. She was immensely rich, and possessed not only considerable landed property, but money in the stocks, and a vast quantity of plate and jewels. Her livery-servants, of whom she had a great number, had amassed large fortunes from their wages and vails. Mrs. Baboon having no inheritance but a fair character, was originally very poor, and entirely supported by her son; who, as he got rich, became extravagantly generous to her, and to her relations and servants. As her property increased she had by degrees grown proud, avaricious, and lazy; and her servants, with some few exceptions, followed her example. Although indebted for all she was worth to the unbounded liberality of Lewis,

she seldom would give or lend him any thing in his greatest distress ; and if she did, she always accompanied her bounty with a “ Please to remember, son, “ that you have no right to this donation, it is the free gift of my kindness “ towards you,—receive it therefore “ with gratitude.”

Nollac, however, thought that in the present emergency, he might safely insist upon a handsome contribution. He therefore advised his master to call together a council, consisting of some of the servants of his mother, upon whom he thought he could rely ; of his own book-keepers and shopmen ; and of a few of the footmen in the family. As soon as they met, after some prelimi-

nary bows, and a pinch or two of snuff, Nollac got up, laid before them his master's case, and proposed a general contribution, especially from the old dowager and her family.

Happy was Nollac that a door stood open behind him. For his proposal was so ungraciously received, that he would perhaps have had his brains knocked out, had he not taken to his heels. The meeting broke up without doing any thing, and the old mother's butler got himself made head-clerk. But as he understood nothing of accounts, he was soon turned out, and Nicholas Pomposo, one of the shopmen, succeeded him.

Nic. was a keen hand at figures, and was supposed to understand addition and multiplication as well as any body, though in the end it was found that he was much cleverer at subtraction and division. This man had the peculiar vanity to fancy himself feared by the clerks and shopmen, adored by all the servants in the kitchen and stable, and highly respected by the customers. As he himself had risen from the spit to the counter, he was in hopes that his former associates would have stood by him to the last, and kept him at the desk in spite of the aversion which Lewis and his mother bore him.

I should have observed before, that Miss Mary Bull had introduced into

the family of Lewis Baboon a great number of her friends the new Doctors; and even the scullions and turn-spits could talk as freely of the *caput* as any of them. All these rejoiced to see Nicholas at the high desk, and hoped by his means to get better places in the family.

Business was in the mean-time going on very badly with poor Lewis. Every day bills were returned upon him; the butcher and baker were unpaid; and while his creditors were dunning him for their demands, Nollac was standing at John Bull's door, and squabbling across the kennel with Pomposo, about the amount of his incumbrances, to the great entertainment of the passers-

by, who stopped in crowds to hear them abuse one another.

As it was, however, necessary that something should be done to prevent a bankruptcy, Master Nicholas and the Quack-doctors waited one day upon Lewis; and taking him very familiarly by the button: "You see," said they, "in what confusion your whole business is; your clerks can make nothing of your books; your creditors are importunate; your banker is overdrawn; in short, all your affairs are going to rack and ruin. Your family, considered (as it ought to be) as a human body, will be found to be in the same bad way in which, prior to our noble discoveries, the

“ constitutions of half the world were.
 “ —The disease is a preponderance
 “ of the *caput*; you must give more
 “ weight to the *fundamental* parts, and
 “ the extremities; in short, the bulk of
 “ your family must be consulted; no-
 “ thing else is to be done.” Lewis, to
 the astonishment of every one, con-
 sented.

CHAP. VI.

How matters went at the Council.

WHEN the whole family were gathered together in the great parlour, Lewis, who stood at the head of the stairs, recommended his interest to them in the present exigency ; and as they were pretty well acquainted with his business, desired they would lay their heads together, and contrive some method to put it into a fair way again.

Pomposo, who stood a few steps lower, then began to make a speech in his turn. "Gentlemen," says he, "I'll now

“ tell ye how matters stand ;—our mas-
“ ter’s debts amount to about 200,000l.
“ —a terrible sum indeed ! Some have
“ called it more ; but no matter for that,
“ we’ll contrive to pay it. We must
“ be a little more careful than we have
“ been. I have observed a sad waste of
“ candle-ends in the kitchen ; save-alls
“ will remedy that. I know a man who
“ gives a fair price for marrow-bones,
“ and bones of all sorts ; we must take
“ care they are not thrown into the
“ dust-hole : cartridge-paper will do as
“ well to wrap up our wares as elephant,
“ and is much cheaper,—we must have
“ no more elephant. We can make a
“ shift with deal counters and desks,—
“ we shall get something by selling our
“ mahogany ;—by sifting our cinders,

“ we shall save wonderfully :——hem !
 “ hem !—this is the plan I propose,—
 “ the grandest that was ever conceived !
 “ —I see it surprises you,—I don’t
 “ wonder at it. Indeed, among friends,
 “ I must tell you, our master had in
 “ reality no occasion to call you toge-
 “ ther ;—but hark ye, i’t’h’ear, it was
 “ not for his business I got you sent
 “ for—you understand me——and so,
 “ gentlemen, this is the long and the
 “ short of the matter, hem !”

“ Yes, yes,” said some of them among
 themselves, who happened not to have
 fallen asleep, “ we understand you, we
 “ warrant ye ;—we’ll soon shew you,
 “ with your candle-ends and marrow-
 “ bones, that we have no occasion for

“ such a prating puppy as you are ; as if
“ we could not settle our affairs among
“ ourselves, without sending for a fel-
“ low out of a gin-shop.”—

As soon as he had done, the servants of old mother Baboon, with the clerks and shopmen, began to rub their eyes, to look round the room, and seeing nothing but footmen, grooms, cooks, scullions, stable-helpers, postilions, errand-boys, and shoe-blacks in every corner, they swore positively they would not keep such company. The old dowager's people got together into the front, and the clerks and shopmen went up into the back drawing-room.

This excessively enraged the gentle-

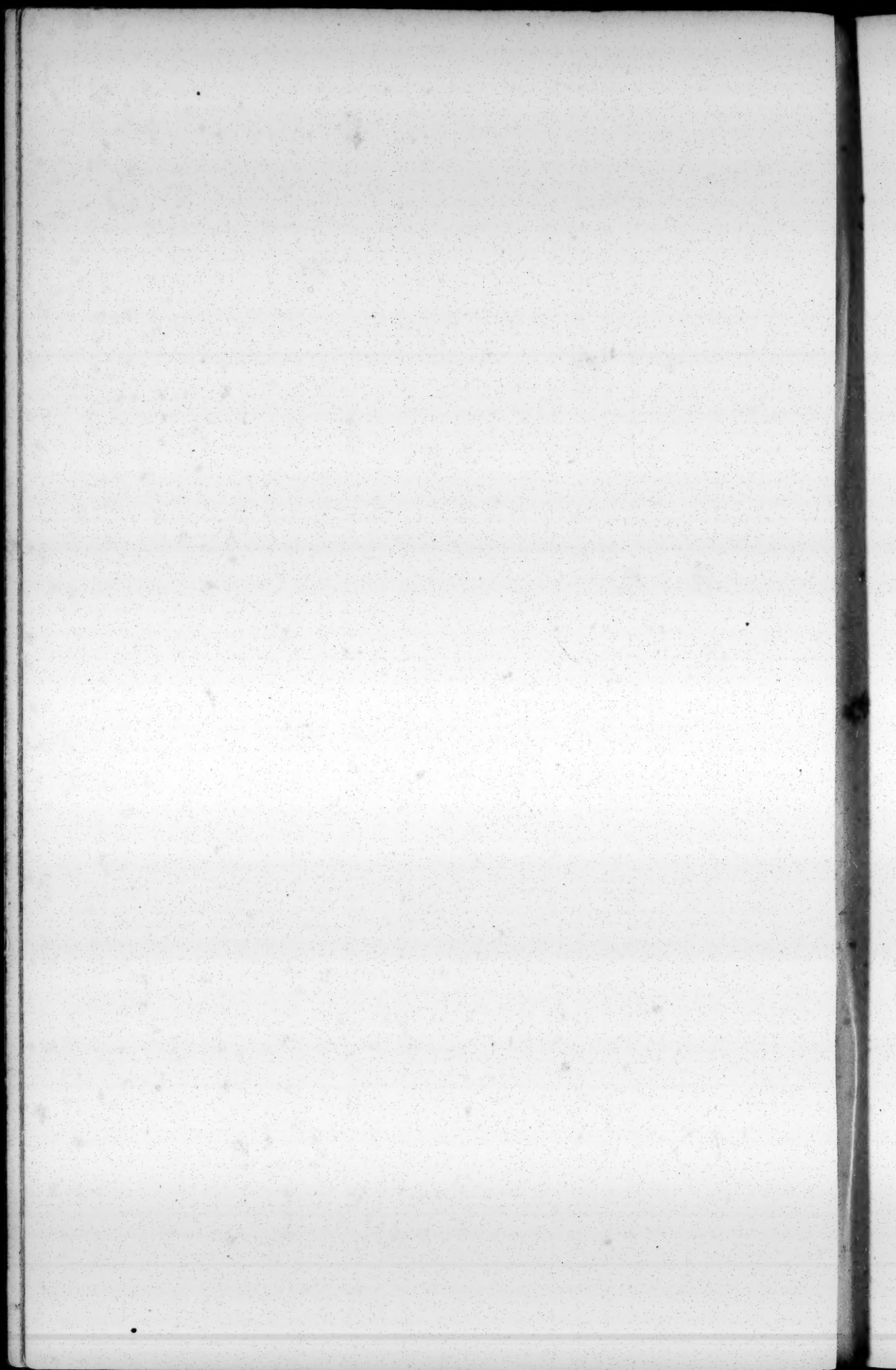
men of the servants' hall ; they damned, they swore, and made such a noise, that there was no bearing the house for them. This lasted for some time, when wearied out, and seeing that those in the parlour had the command of the pantry and larder, some of Mrs. Baboon's footmen first stole down slyly, in hopes of going snacks ; and by degrees a few of the shopmen sneaked down also ; till at last Lewis himself thought it best to send them all down stairs together. Many of them accordingly went ; but others left the shop, and sought better quarters. In order to prevent the runaways from coming back, and those who remained from being troublesome, the Doctors placed a huge ruffian of a fellow at Lewis's

door, armed with a high pole and a lantern : so that the once magnificent mansion of Lewis Baboon, merchant, and teacher of the polite arts, now bore the appearance of an infamous bawdy-house, that had lost the favour and countenance of the parish-officers.

CHAP. VII.

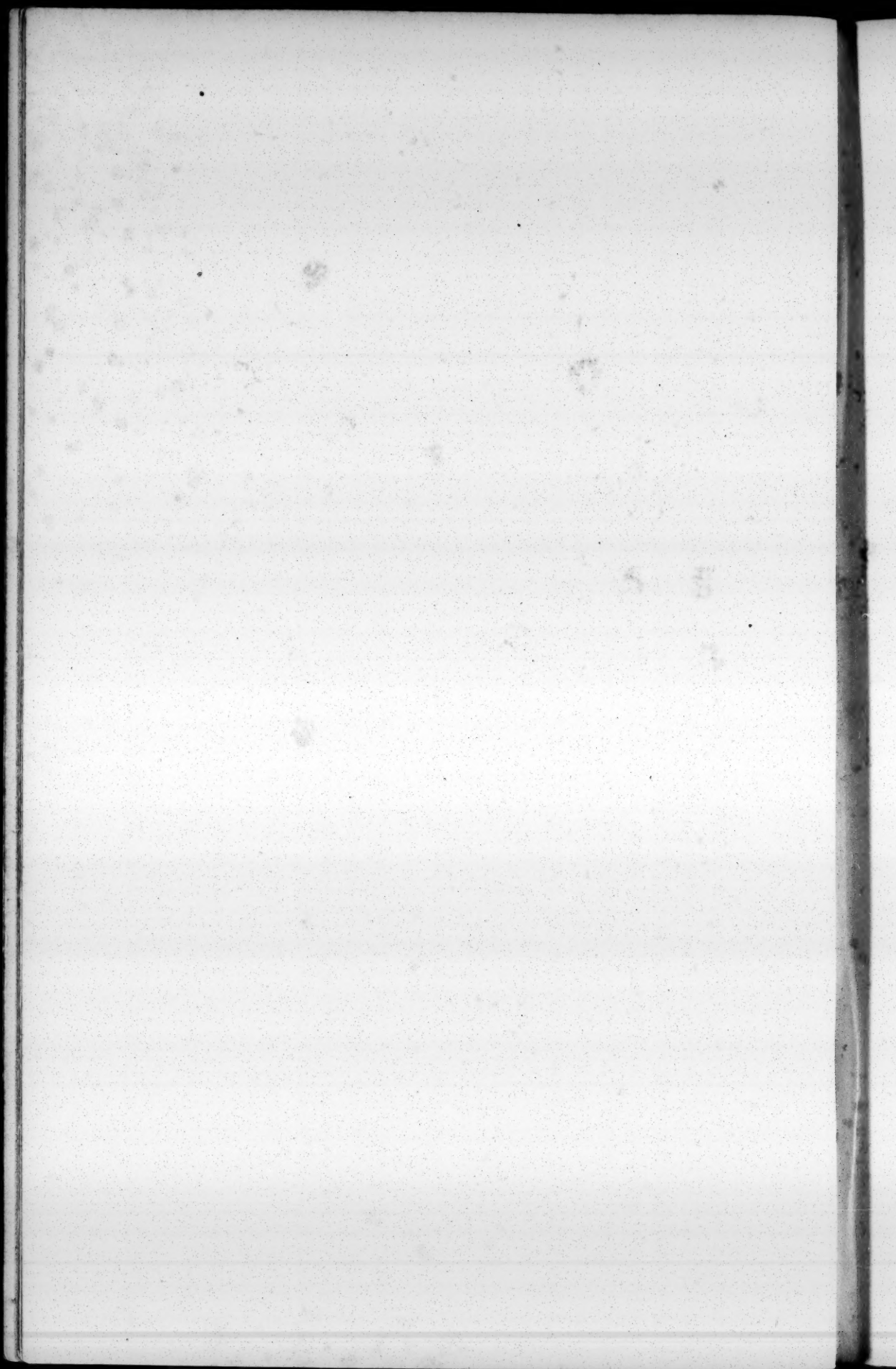
Shewing how the Ruffian with the lantern took his wife along with him, and knocked to pieces and pulled down a great bird-cage which Lewis had in his garden; and how cruelly they together, and particularly the wife, cut to pieces and tormented the old faithful dogs, that were chained there to keep off robbers.

The two following chapters are wanting.



CHAP. VIII.

Gives a most entertaining account of the Hunt with which the Ruffian and his associates diverted themselves upon Lewis's manors, and of the unlucky mistakes they sometimes made in firing at a woman or child, instead of a hare or partridge :—with a crito-politico-pathological dissertation upon the second stanza of Chevy Chase.



CHAP. IX.

Characters of one or two of the Doctors.

THE most conspicuous in the council, indeed the only one who could get himself listened to, though all strove hard for it, was a clever sort of a fellow enough. He was ready for any work; could talk *pro* and *con* upon any subject; was an adept in the new system of physic; and having a good intelligence with the ruffian at the door, who was ready to knock any one down he desired, the rest of them were rather in fear of him. Being a jolly dog, and apt to tipple a little now and then, he

often tumbled into the kennel ; and coming frequently home with the marks of his adventures upon his fine coat, he went by the name of the *miry beau*. While he lived nobody else could make a figure ; but having one night drank a little more with the Doctors than usual, he was found dead in his bed the next morning.

Dick Faggot, or, as he was generally called, Faguenas, was also a useful man among them. He was a soft, smooth, insinuating fellow, smelt always of musk, fancied all the maids were in love with him, and by dint of bowing, smiling, and compliments, he got himself thought much cleverer than he was. He was originally bred to the law. Having

been once kindly received in John Bull's family, he afterwards offered his services, and the knowledge he had gained of some of John's secrets, to Miss Mary Bull, and was one of her attorneys in her lawsuit with her father. In her service he had got instructed in the new quackery, of which he was a great promoter in the family of his original master, Lewis. He was put at the head of a new set of watchmen, and undertook to keep the peace, by letting every one have his own way. Candour obliges me, however, to say, that perhaps he would have made an excellent waterside attorney: indeed he could tell a long chain of lies without breaking it, and linked them pretty well together. But the fellow was *sham* from

top to toe, and would sometimes, in the worst affrays, instead of coming with his gang, be locked up with his barber, trying to make a wig that he wore look like his own hair.

Bob Speare, the knife-cleaner, contributed not a little to the *noise* of the deliberations. Such an assertor of *fundamental* rights was not easy to be found beside himself. His family name was originally *Damnmyanus* ; but one of his brothers having given a *striking* proof of his principles a little too soon, and thereby got into a scrape, and lost his *quarters*, Bob and his relations thought proper to change it for a while. There were many more whom I ought not to pass over ; but the reader must not ex-

pect too much from his faithful historian, who has perhaps strayed already too far from the subject of his history, though he has never permitted his pen to wander from the path of truth.

I will, however, just mention the names of a few.

Barnaby Knave, a little dapper, smart quill-driver.

Bordereau, an ungrateful dog, who had made his fortune as Lewis's cash clerk.

Doctor Guillonit, who became a man of importance among the rest, by the most ingenious contrivance of a

machine, with which he could cut off a head *without the patient's perceiving it.*

Two brothers, of the name of *Lambeth*, whom Lewis's lady had taken from the street; fed, clothed, and put in a good way of thriving: besides many more of similar principles and description.

CHAP. X.

*Shews how one of the Shopmen having
been put into a chair as President,
the debates began.*

OF this chapter only some very imperfect fragments remain.

*** "Now," says one to his next neighbour, "I have a great plan for you,—
"wipe the debts off at once;—besides,
"it is according to the grand principle,
"one must give way to twenty;—it
"may occasion a little grumbling at
"first, but what does that signify,—we
"shall begin trade again smooth and

“ clear ; while our neighbour John
 “ Bull, with his notions of fair dealing,
 “ and keeping up his character, will
 “ not be able to face us, should we ever
 “ go to law again.”——“ No, no,”
 says another, “ fair and softly,—the
 “ thing will come of itself ; and in the
 “ mean-time let us assure the creditors
 “ that they have nothing to fear,—and
 “ give them a mortgage upon our shoe-
 “ buckles.”

* * * * *

The Doctors, who were always the
 longest and loudest speakers among
 them, then undertook to provide a
 wonderful sort of a paper, which being
 read over by each in the family three
 times a day, would operate upon him

as a charm ; and from a scowerer of kettles, a cleaner of knives, or any such employment, qualify him for cash-clerk, book-keeper, steward, or what you please. Just to give the gentle reader a taste of this nostrum, I shall transcribe a few of the articles.

“ I. A man’s a man, a woman’s a woman ; whether a man be a thief-taker or an apothecary, and a woman a court lady or a whore.

“ II. Every man has a right to think as he likes, and speak as he pleases, and any other man has a right to knock him down for it ; another man to knock him down ; and so on *toties quoties, ad infinitum*.

“ III. But as this would take up too
 “ much time, it is very salutary that
 “ some person be appointed by the
 “ whole family to knock down, or tie
 “ up all the knockers mentioned in the
 “ preceding article, &c. &c.”

Sir Humphry Polesworth says, that
 just as he was going to copy the rest of
 this paper, it was taken away, and pasted
 up against Lewis's door, so that he
 could neither get in nor out without
 running his head through it.

CHAP. XI.

Shewing how the Shopmen and Servants took down Lewis's sign, and put up one which none of the customers knew; and how they changed the firm of the house. How unexpectedly the shop was filled with chimney-sweepers and lamplighters, who came dressed as the Mayors and Aldermen of all the corporate towns in the realm, to congratulate the Doctors upon their success in bringing the affairs of the renowned Lewis Baboon into such excellent order. How some of the Aldermen travelled at the rate of 150 miles an hour: of the fine speeches

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that they made, and of the Clerk's answer: how he was near being interrupted by one of the Aldermen calling out for a pot of beer he had been promised for his journey of 300 miles; and with what difficulty the gentlemen of Monmouth-street got back the Aldermen's gowns.

CHAP. XII.

Being a fragment of a chapter of Debates, found very imperfect in Sir Humphrey's manuscript.

BOB SPEARE.

“TALK of experience, and example,
 “gentlemen? I desire to hear no more
 “of them; we have gone on without
 “them *in facto*: I wish likewise not to
 “hear them named; unless gentlemen
 “are a little cautious in this respect,
 “we shall be obliged to resign the ho-
 “nour of being inventors. What is it
 “to us whether such a thing has suc-
 “ceeded in John Bull's shop? that is

“ just a reason why we should have no-
 “ thing to do with it. In the beginning
 “ we might take that into consideration,
 “ but we were then novices. * * *
 “ * * * The gentleman who just spoke
 “ before me, says that heads are of use
 “ for thinking and directing the motions
 “ of the limbs. Thinking?—that’s a
 “ good one! who cares about thinking?
 “ who ever thought here? I warrant
 “ you the limbs will take care of them-
 “ selves: but if gentlemen will have a
 “ *caput*, I see no reason why it should
 “ not be worn upon the backside, ra-
 “ ther than upon the shoulders.

* * * * *

“ Now, gentlemen, I think every one
 “ agrees.”——“ To what?—nobody

“ agrees.”——“ What are they talking
 “ about?—— D—n me if I know.”——
 “ Clerk, write down”——“ What?”
 “ Write, clerk, write”——“ No, no.”
 “ —Yes, yes.”——“ *It is unanimously*
 “ *agreed,*”——“ D—n me if it is,—
 “ there is no agreement among us.”——
 “ *And it is hereby commanded and or-*
 “ *dained,*” —— “ Nobody will obey
 “ you.”——“ D—n me, who cares;
 “ it will look very well upon paper.—
 “ Write on, clerk——*After solemn and*
 “ *full consideration,*—— zounds!—si-
 “ lence!——go on, go on.”——“ Or-
 “ der, order!”——“ Holla!”——“ Pshah!”
 “ Poogh,— whew-w-w-w — fiddledi-
 “ dee!”——“ *That in the present scar-*
 “ *city of beef and mutton, brown paper*
 “ *shall answer the same purpose;*”——

“ Hah, hah, hah!—bodikins!”——“ Oh
 “ poor Mother Baboon!”——“ Fire—
 “ faggot!”——“ Proceed, clerk!”——
 “ Who’ll eat it?”——“ Proceed, pro-
 “ ceed,”——“ *And it is unanimously*
 “ *decreed, that no one dare say the con-*
 “ *trary,*”——“ I dare, you dare, we all
 “ dare!”——“ Nobody dares,”——
 “ Who dares?”——“ Lantern-post,”——
 “ Pop,”——“ Tush!”——“ Sh—,
 “ sh—, Hem,—hem,”——&c. &c.

CHAP. XIII.

Further proceedings in Lewis's Shop; how they took away the salaries of the Head Clerks and Book-keepers, made them turn Shopmen in their turn, and made the scullions keep the books. How they sold all the wardrobe, plate, and landed property of Lewis's Mother, and turned away two-thirds of her men and maids, under pretence of raising money to pay the Creditors. How the money disappeared, nobody knew how. How a common street-walker, named Jacobina, got into the council, and go-

*verned it, Doctors and all; with
many other particulars equally enter-
taining.*

This chapter is also not to be found.

CHAP. XIV.

Containing the fragment of an adventure.

BUT one of the brightest dames that ever enchanted human sight, was the Lady Antonia, the wife of Lewis. Her smiles won all the hearts of those who had souls to feel:—but as many of the new Doctors, were ready to *swear* they had no souls, and as they had most of their other opinions inverted, or entirely different from the rest of mankind, they bore her a wonderful degree of enmity. They were constantly crying out against her. If

Lewis plucked up a little, and spoke out his mind, it was the Lady Antonia's fault.—If he talked of order and decorum, or concerning our duty to God, or upon any such exploded subject, it was the Lady Antonia's fault.—If he ever spoke in favour of his old mother, or his faithful servants, still the Lady Antonia was to blame:—in short, whenever any thing was done that was seemly, the Lady Antonia was constantly suspected. * * * * *

Here unfortunately is a chasm, and then the fragment goes on——

This was what they called a stroke in medicine. Some hands, upon whom they thought they could depend, were employed to execute it. But when the Lady Antonia came out to her balcony,

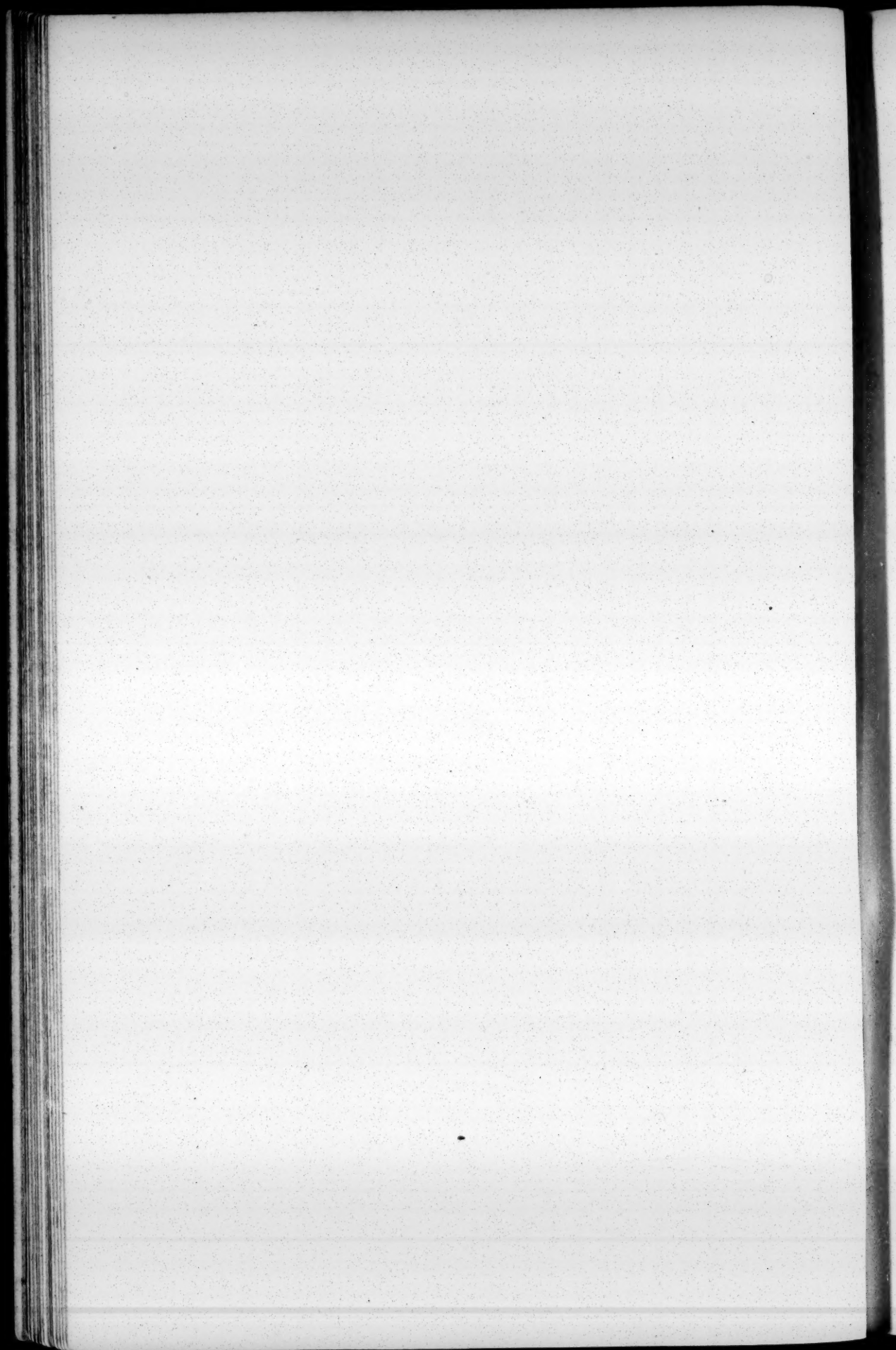
and *fairly* put herself in their way ; they looked, and forgot what they came about.

However, they afterwards began to recollect themselves ; and as they had taken a long walk, and wished not to have taken it for nothing, they amused themselves with playing at football with the heads of some of Lewis's faithful servants, for presuming to think, in spite of their famous paper, that it was their duty to love, and in case of necessity, to defend a kind master. They at last resolved to carry Lewis and all his family to *Claypool-house*.— Here again the manuscript breaks off— * * * And so they went on in triumph, with

Faggot marching at their head, though he pretended that in going out, he had been tied by them to their tail.

CHAP. XV.

Shewing how Lewis's friends hearing his distress, came to see him, but were sent about their business by the Doctors. How they talked to Lewis with a speaking-trumpet over the back wall, and persuaded him to come down to them ; and how he came half way down stairs, but was obliged to go back again ; and how many civil things were said to him by the Doctors who stopt him.



CHAP. XVI.

A happy return into John Bull's family.

THOUGH John Bull was exceedingly hot and violent when provoked, and never minded where he hit his antagonist, he lost every grain of anger when his foe was down. Upon hearing how things went with his neighbour Lewis, he put both his hand into his breeches pockets, and looked exceeding grave. Whether his first idea was to pull out money to assist Lewis, or to feel whether the new Doctors, of whom he was in great apprehension, had not picked

his pockets, cannot be determined at this distance of time ; but it was a habit with him whenever he saw distress, and now was grown natural. As he was musing, two or three of his shopmen came up to him, with Mary Bull's staymaker at their head, and told him : They were extremely sorry to see him look so poorly, that he certainly must be very ill : that having been instructed at their leisure hours in the new and most sublime doctrines of physic, they could exactly tell him what ailed him ; that he had no less than fifty diseases attached to each limb ; that he laboured under violent indigestions from his eating so much beef and pudding ; that his head was terribly out of order ; and that a hydrocephalus was much to be

feared. They advised him to take first a dozen of their new purges, and then promised, by feeding him with fricassees, cocks'-combs, mushrooms, and other French dishes, perfectly to restore his constitution. John could bear it no longer; but grasping a red hot poker, I'll fricassee you, you dogs!——

But here our manuscript ends.

F I N I S.



